

Dr. Lynch In the Holy Land

Dr. Lynch, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of this city, returned this past week from a visit to the Holy Land. Rev. Lynch is unable to find words to express the pleasure he derived from his trip.

Kansans in Politics

El Dorado Republican: The Republicans have so far nominated 25 out of the 125 members of the lower house of the legislature. Of this number 19 are claimed as anti-machine, leaving 56 machine candidates.

Curios of Oklahoma News

OUTLANDISH SUPERSTITION. Blackfoot News: Some people have peculiar ideas. This fact has been fully demonstrated during the search that has been made for the body of Charles Thomas, who was drowned in the river Monday afternoon.

trip of 154 miles inland to Ephesus. We saw the ruins of the Temple of Diana, one of the wonders of the world. During the trip we saw six of the seven wonders of the world. The tomb of Polycurp is at Smyrna. On the way to Bey Root, we passed the Island of Patmos, where St. John was exiled.

Scandals on Peerless Princess

Clay Centre Times: The ingenuity and quick business sense of a booze seller at Wichita will be remembered by the Clay Centre contingent who attended a recent convention down there for a long time to come.

married there yesterday. Hill lives at Medford. The girl belonged to a family of "movers." Hill decided the girl a farm and gave her \$1,500 before the marriage was performed.

El Dorado Republican: "What would our Boss Buster bosses advise in counties where the Republicans have already nominated, as for instance in this, Sedgewick, Reno and other counties?"—Wichita Eagle.

A Diamond Moral

Leavenworth Western Life: At the base ball game the other day a new pitcher was "trying in," and the opposition team undertook to antagonize him in various ways. When he stepped into the box the man at the bat commenced to caper about like a schoolboy, expressing mock admiration for the new pitcher.

Ed Howe

The Anthony Bulletin gives this sketch of the editor of the Atchison Globe: Ed Howe, the best known and widely quoted American editor, looks like a railway brakeman out of duty for a day. He has a rush of ideas and feels around among them like a skiff poking its way through floating ice.

The Eagle Studio

MANUEL GARCIA

March 1, 1894, was the 10th birthday of Manuel Garcia, the oldest and only surviving brother of the great singer, Malibran, and most famous of singing masters, who was born at Madrid on March 17th, 1784.

HIGH IDEALS

The time for graduating from academies and colleges is near at hand, and we shall hear many and various modified theories on the subject of literature, logic and titles more or less elegant and esthetic all the result of reading and studying the best in literature.

THE COMIC SIDE OF MUSIC

When listening to an orchestra it is often amusing to hear what the different instruments have to say. Frank L. Eyer in an article published in The Etude, says: Listen to the bassoon. It is a little lamer. So-and-so did this; he did, he did, it reiterates over and over. It is the clown of the orchestra, too, always relating funny little stories.

OUT OF DATE

A writer in The Musican two or three years ago has this to say: "In the course of ten, fifteen or twenty years, everything changes—methods of teaching, especially in the piano, and the teacher to come to the house to give you lessons. That practice is out of date, and

is not continued by teachers of any standing or ability. Standard educational works may retain their value for many generations, but the larger mass of music composed and played for recreation and amusement undergoes changes with the changed conditions around us.

REFLECTIONS ESSENTIAL TO GENIUS

Robertson writes that many people believe that melody comes all at once, and as if by inspiration, into the head of the composer, however he may feel, and whatever may be his occupation for the moment. What a mistake; you must rub the match to make it flame. Just so it is that only when the composer applies mental reflection to his desire to produce a melody the harmonious thought is born which, after being for a long time studied, modified, completed in all its parts, takes little by little a definite form.

REFLECTIONS FOR PARENTS

No girl or boy or at least very few can accomplish everything in the way of studies. The child must be a specialist in Latin, history, literature, Greek, botany, algebra, physical culture, and music, and do any real good. Shall they drop these studies for music? No. They probably need not take up so many branches at a time. There would be a decided gain in thoroughness if the child were to devote his attention to an equal amount of time, and attention with other studies. If it is a special subject, it must take first place, and other matters must be dropped. When Greek, botany, chemistry (unless one is a teacher) are put aside and forgotten, music can be so easily ignored, for its presence and influence in the home, in the church, indeed everywhere, will not allow us to forget it even if we wished to.

STUDIO EXPERIENCES

Studio experiences are sometimes very amusing and sometimes exasperating in the extreme. I had a pupil some years ago whose most striking characteristic was stupidity coupled with chronic laziness of the most pronounced type. This young girl's father was one of the indulgent kind, and thought his daughter had great musical talent; he was a believer in spiritualism, and told me that whenever his daughter took her music lesson or practice, Beethoven always appeared in the room, stood by her side, and argued how could his daughter help being a great musician under such favorable conditions. It was, indeed, strange, but our combined efforts—Mozart, Beethoven, and myself—think of it! failed! Well, the truth must be told—the thought of what those two great men must have said to her, "You are not a musician, more than I could endure, and so as gently as possible I advised the father to wait a few years before trying to develop the phenomenal talent he thought his daughter possessed, and so at my request the lessons were discontinued. Since this happened ten years have passed and gone, and the girl is now a well-to-do woman, never became even an ordinary pianist."

FOR EMERGENCY

Secretary Shaw tells a story to the effect that some years ago one of the charitable societies of Iowa sent a number of orphans out to his town for distribution among children people. The distribution aroused much interest in the village, according to the Buffalo Commercial. As the orphans were being given to those who wanted to adopt children, a little resident of the town ran up to her mother and said: "Oh, mamma, I wish you would have a little orphan girl; my dear mother, I wish you would have a girl. You know what I want with an orphan?" "I know you have me," said the little girl, "but you might want to have a funeral, and you could use the little orphan girl instead of me."

HARRY LEHR'S STORY

Harry Lehr and John Jacob Astor visited Philadelphia recently in a motor car. They stayed over night in Philadelphia, and during the evening a number of young men called on them.

THE COLONEL'S LITTLE JOKE

Colonel Henry Hightmore has a residence in Cambridge, not far from Harvard university, to which he has given so much both of effort and money. For a next door neighbor he had the priest of a large Catholic parish. It is related that last summer the family cow wandered over to the neighbor's garden and made a mess of the neighbor's stuff attracted by the green stuff.

A GREAT MAN

Representative Cushman relates that when President Roosevelt was in the state of New York last year, he had a most enthusiastic reception. At one of the gatherings as an old frontiersman confided to Mr. Cushman that Roosevelt was the greatest man who ever visited the north-west. On being asked for the reason of his judgment, the man replied: "Why, Roosevelt was the only man I saw who took more than his cartoons."

The Crust and Its Coating

ISRAELI AFFECTIONS.

The Bishop of Lehigh's wife, Augusta, has many interesting reminiscences of Lord Beaconsfield. One day, at luncheon, she offered him the mustard. "I never take mustard," he replied, in his sepulchral voice. "Oh, don't you?" she said, airily. "No," he continued, in solemn tones; "there are three things I have never used: I have never touched mustard, I have never had a watch, and I never have made use of an umbrella." "Well," said Augusta, "I can understand the mustard—that is a mere matter of taste; but surely going without the other things must have been something rather inconvenient." "And why should I want them?" continued Beardsell, more sepulchral than ever. "I live under the shadow of Big Ben, the house of commons, so that I can not and there is a clock in every room; and possibly require a watch; and, as I always go about in a close carriage, I can never want an umbrella." Beardsell was always full of these small affections.

FATHER HEALY'S DECISION.

One day a funny creature met the famous Father Healy of Dublin, by the seashore and thus accosted him: "Father Healy, I am undergoing a cure and I take a tumbler of sea water three times a day. Now, I've had my full allowance today, but do you think I might have one, just one, tumbler more?" Father Healy put his head on one side and looked at the ocean, lost in thought. "Well," he said at last, with a gravely judicial air, "I don't think it would be missed."

PRAYING FOR LUCY GRAY.

A preacher who went to a Episcopal parish where the parishioners bred horses, was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Lucy Gray. He did so. They prayed three Sundays for Lucy Gray. On the fourth he was told he need not do it any more. "Why," said the preacher, "is she dead?" "No," answered the man, "she was the Derby."

AN EPISCOPAL PORTRESS

Coadjutor Bishop Beer, of the New York diocese, tells of a society woman he was gently chiding for being remiss in her attendance at church. "Why don't you come oftener?" he asked. "I'd be frank, I'm afraid," she replied. "I don't understand." "Well, there are times when it is positively dangerous to enter an Episcopal church."

THE DUTCH

John Barrymore was missing when the "half-hour call" was given at the Criterion theater. As time drew on for the rise of the curtain, the stage manager grew nervous for in "The Dictator" Mr. Barrymore is first on the stage. When he did appear, carrying a parcel tied up in a sack, he said: "I happened, 'Ed' and I went to So-and-so's for dinner," he said; "the thick-headed Dutchman that waited on us was slow, and just as we were leaving he came in with the steak. I gave Ethel half, and brought the rest with me." And, opening his parcel he showed half a spinning stock

DEAR STORY.

Dr. Edward Webb was one of a party of friends who desired to come tall tales from a young brigand. Then Dr. Webb told a story of an adventure he had with a grizzly. It happened in the Rockies, and culminated in the doctor being left defenseless on the edge of a high cliff, over which his rifle had fallen—and he bear only six feet away. When he had

CLOVER AND GRASS.

Sam T. Clover, the well-known newspaper man, now in California, was sent out to Dakota some years ago by a Chicago paper when sitting Bull was threatening to go on the war path. John Gray was another Indian at that time enjoying temporary fame.

THE TROUBLE WAS NOT ADJUSTED.

The trouble was not adjusted, but the doctor Mr. Clover left it concerning the bear's offense that the opportunity for a meeting between the journalist and the last-named savage was too good to be lost. Accordingly, Captain Mauve called in the red man and said: "Mr. Clover, this is Mr. Gray."

WHEN PROMPTLY RETURNED THE FORMER.

Mr. Clover promptly returned the former, placing his hand behind his ear. But the latter continued: "Mr. Clover says in visiting it, that it is hopeless to expect to civilize the Indian. Mr. Gray never cracked a smile. He looked at me with a cool and didn't even grunt. He couldn't have taken it any harder if I had been Mr. Snythe or Colonel Mowling Machine."

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up until the progressive development produced mankind.

Some of the Indians believe the reverse about the lower animals. According to their mythological fables about the first appearance of man, the largest animal, Mammoth, the Great Spirit, the Zeus, the Jupiter Olympus, the chief of all the Indian gods created one man and one woman. They replenished and multiplied exceedingly, and most of the humans lived very long on the earth. They subsisted on fruits, grains, herbs and roots. Sickens was unknown for the first thousand months. It was the million suns. Then Mutchee Mahnoote, the evil spirit appeared on the earth and put in his most expert work. He distributed evil thoughts and desires into the hearts of the perfect living beings. He led many astray and all kinds of wickedness and diseases began to afflict his many children.

A great variety of human monsters, freaks and other degenerates came into the world. Not evolution for the better but for the worse, progressed at a lively rate. Foxy progenitors produced foxy; wolfish parents brought forth wolfish; sheepish parents created sheep, and all the different kinds of lower animals were the result of the iniquities of the first human race.

Most of them ceased to be vegetarians, but became ferocious cannibals, eating many of their brothers, sisters, cousins, uncles and aunts, degenerated members of the animal kingdom.

The best informed member of the Oklahoma Sacs and Foxes says that the old Indians' belief about how the animal first came into existence is not entirely without sound logic. They couldn't help from noticing the striking resemblance of certain characteristics in some men and animals, and of course, they concluded that they must be somewhat related.

A PROMISE.

Pond Creek Visitor: A small crowd gathered yesterday on the street and from reports was a hot one. On account of our reporters not being able to be two places at once it is impossible for us to give an extended writeup, but we have requested the parties to do it over again some time in the future so we may give our readers the fight by rounds.

AN ACTUALITY.

Cleo Journal: We have a doctor in Cleo, who at a distance might be taken for our undertaker and the undertaker might be taken for the doctor. At least this is what happened in town here one day last week. The undertaker was rushing past a house in town to deliver a message to parties further up the street, when he was overtaken by a car who mistook him for the doctor. Going back, imagine the surprise that prevailed when they found they had rushed matters a little and called the undertaker instead of the doctor. And the patient got well.

DARWINISM REVERSED.

Brown Bulletin: Darwin, Huxley, Haeckel, Spencer and other promulgators of the evolution theory, maintain that the higher animals "evolved" from the lower, such as the tadpoles, lizards, fish, monkeys, etc. The evolution was kept

TOPEKA JOURNAL: A breach of promise suit at Wichita developed that the defendant sent to the plaintiff ten million-million kisses. However, they were sent by a "rural mail" and did no particular damage.

TOPEKA HERALD: The Lawrence World wrote the Wichita Eagle as saying that "Chancellor Strong, in his address before the bankers' convention, 'told several very appropriate jokes, which created much laughter. His talk was deep and philosophical. Education, of course, was the topic and his was a model address.' We don't believe it. Chancellor Strong is a Baptist, a temperance man and a Y. M. C. A. worker. There is not the least doubt that the Wichita joint or snake variety of refreshment will make men say such things, but we insist that Chancellor Strong is a teetotaler. Moreover, he has frequently made addresses in Leavenworth, and no such oratorical explosion was ever attributed to him in that town. He has been inquisited.

TOPEKA JOURNAL: A Wichita white man was fined \$100 for striking a colored lady. It had been a little further up the prisoner would have been given a vote of thanks and discharged.

TOPEKA CAPITAL: The meek and lowly Friends' base ball team of Wichita humiliated the mighty K. U's by a score of 19 to 2. No real friends would do such an Irish trick.

LAWRENCE JOURNAL: An enthusiastic Democratic announces that if the Democrats nominate Judge Dale for governor,

TOPEKA JOURNAL: A 14-year-old girl and a 70-year-old man were married at Wichita. Carrie Nation isn't the only person that gives Kansas the reputation of being a "state of freaks."

TOPEKA HERALD: What shall be done with the untamed dog? Topeka shows him, Leavenworth smothered him, and Wichita is having a fierce fight between those who want to kill him somehow and those who want to let him run at large. Meanwhile, he distributes microbes, and vermin from step-barrel to door-mat, dodges bricks, lights, and in various other manners pursues the even tenor of his ways.

KANSAS CITY JOURNAL: The Kansas preacher who wrote an indignant piece about the story that one of the Philippines at the world's fair had sold his daughter to a sub-chief in charge of one of the bands, wanting to know "if such things can happen in a Christian land," need not have gone so far away from home for a shocking example. At Wichita last Monday William Hill, aged 70, was married to Iona Huber, aged 14. Hill is a rich man.

WELLINGTON MAIL: The foot killer is needed in Wichita. William Hill, 70 years old, and Iona Huber, 14 years old, were